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Glenwood

You would if you knew about it
"Makes Cooking Easy"

REYNOLDS & SON, BARRE
Your old range taken in exchange

RATE BILL TO CONFERENCE

Taken From Speaker's Table For Consideration

THIS PLAN DECIDED ON

For Lock Type Canal—Appropriations in the Sundry Civil Bill Are to Be Made on Such a Basis.

Washington, D. C., May 25.—The railroad rate bill will be taken from the speaker's table today and sent to conference. The delay before taking this action was caused by Republican leaders trying to reach an agreement with the minority whereby the bill might be sent to conference by unanimous vote. Minority Leader Williams took the position that if the Republicans would consent to concur on four of the 53 Senate amendments, he would consent to non-concur on the remaining 49 and ask for a conference. This alternative proposition will not be accepted. The amendments the minority leader wished to concur in are those including express companies within the jurisdiction of the interstate and foreign commerce committee; striking out the words "fairly remunerative," as applied to the rate to be fixed; specifying the terms of the bill of lading to be used, and that leaving the commission as it now exists. There is no particular objection by the majority to the first three of these amendments, but the House provision increasing the size of the commission will be adhered to tenaciously by the House conferees.

NEW CLASH OVER CANAL.

House Wants Lock Type; Senate Favors Sea-Level Plan.

Washington, May 25.—The sundry civil bill when reported from the House committee on appropriations will not contain anything suggesting the type of canal to be constructed at Panama, but will appropriate for the canal on the basis of the lock system. Chairman Tawney has made an inquiry and is convinced that a large majority favors a lock canal, and any attempt to amend the bill so as to provide for a sea-level canal will fail. Many senators have inquired of Mr. Tawney what would be the effect of an amendment in the Senate to the sundry civil bill providing for a sea-level canal, stating that it was quite probable that a majority of the Senate favored that type. In reply Mr. Tawney said that the Senate would be obliged to recede or the House would have to instruct him to accept such an amendment, as he would oppose any proposition of that kind in an appropriation bill.

MOVE TO HELP STOESEL.

President Is Asked to Intercede for Russian General.

Washington, May 25.—An effort to get President Roosevelt to intercede for a new trial for Gen. Stoessel, defender of Port Arthur, condemned to death by the Russian government, is being made. Solomon Stoessel of Cleveland, who says he is a cousin of the Russian general, has written to the President asking him to act. According to a Cleveland despatch, Stoessel accuses Gen. Stoessel's trouble to the fact that he is a Jew and was hated by Kuropatkin. The President is not expected to take any hand in the affair.

Where Had He Heard That Name?

The stage coach that carries the mail between Kent's Hill and Redfield station in Maine drew up along the roadside and the driver accented a little old man working in a field. "Do you know who Mrs. Abby B. Brown is and where she lives?" "The old man considered. "Brown, Abby B. Brown?" he repeated. "You don't mean Mrs. Polly Brown, do you?" "No, Mrs. Abby B. Brown; we've got a letter for her." "Do you say the middle letter is B, do you? I know a whole lot of Browns that live on the other side of the road, but there ain't any Abby B. among them. You don't mean Abby B. Smith, do you? She lives over." "No, it's Abby B. Brown. We'll find her somehow. Thanks." The stage-driver started his horses, but before the corner was reached a faint "Hello" caused the passengers to turn around. The old man, who in hand, was pursuing the stage. "Brown, Mrs. Abby B. Brown, do you say? Why, I know her. She's my wife." "Under the Spreading Chestnut Tree," in Everybody's Magazine for May.

BARGAINS IN MEDICINE.

A woman once wrote us that she was not going to buy Scott's Emulsion any more because it cost too much. Said she could get some other emulsion for less money. Penny wise and pound foolish. Scott's Emulsion costs more because it is worth more—costs more to make. We could make Scott's Emulsion cost less by using less oil. Could take less care in making it, too. If we did, however, Scott's Emulsion wouldn't be the standard preparation of cod liver oil as it is to-day.

Perfect Sleep



Women Who Are Free From Female Ills Sleep Soundly

Points to the Cause
How many women are troubled with insomnia! How few, alas, habitually sleep the night through and rise refreshed. If you can't sleep it is because your nerves will not let your body rest. Women's nervous troubles come from female diseases. Their delicate organism is a network of intricate nerves. No woman can suffer from female irregularities without eventually ruining her nervous system. Get rid of female disease and the perfect sleep of childhood will return.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

cures all female troubles and restores nerve equilibrium and brings sound, restful, healthful, natural sleep. Thus does this wonderful remedy operate to bring health to suffering women.

Wakefulness and Nervousness Cured
Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—Last spring, I lost my appetite, had headaches, and bearing down pains with cramps so that I was in perfect misery. I became wakeful and extremely nervous. I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and am pleased to state that I derived immediate benefit and soon enjoyed permanent relief. Within eight weeks I was restored to normal health and felt refreshed and strengthened as though I had enjoyed a lengthy vacation. Since that time I have recommended your Compound to a number of my lady friends suffering with female irregularities, and those who have used it report great benefit from its use. Mrs. E. E. VAN DINTER, 965 College Ave., Appleton, Wis. Vice-President Social Economic Club.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured more women of female diseases than any other medicine in the world. Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, advises sick women free. She will write you a personal letter if you tell her about your case. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cures Where Others Fail

SOME FREAKS OF GOLF BALLS.

Fell in Odd Places—Killed Birds and on One Occasion a Sheep.
It does not often happen that a ball falls a victim to a golf ball in its flight, although such a mishap has occurred in two or three instances. Not long ago an incident of this kind was reported from Raynes Park Golf Club. It took place in the course of a boggy competition. One of the players, Mr. Crocker, having driven off at the eleventh tee, his ball created some astonishment by coming in contact with a lark in midair and literally knocked off its head. A similar incident happened last season but one on the ground of the Birkdale Club. Two members were playing a round when one of them made a blasty shot. The ball was in full flight when a bird of the swiftest species was seen crossing the line of flight, and the next moment both objects came into collision at a distance of about forty paces from the striker. The consequences were fatal to the unfortunate bird, which was not only killed but decapitated. As for the golf ball, its flight was stopped by the impact of the ball falling to the ground within a few yards of its slaughtered victim. The incident had the further effect of losing the player the match, he having to make an extra stroke or two to cover the distance shot-covered this evening his golf.

A still more extraordinary freak of a golf ball resulted in a tragedy on the Balmuccia Links in Scotland. In the course of a match one of the players in his drive from the sixth tee, put so much vigor into it that the ball struck a sheep on the head with such force as to cause it to fall dead on the spot. A very different, but no less interesting story was reported from another links in Scotland about the same time. In a four-some match, played at North Berwick, one of the golfers drove his ball against a wall. It rebounded into some rough grass and for a few minutes could not be traced, but ultimately the caddy found the ball lying in a lark's nest in which there were four eggs, all unbroken. For a ball to drop into a nest of eggs without breaking any was surely an extraordinary occurrence. It is not long since a player at Woking, in approaching the hole, landed a ball on the top of the clubhouse. This ball incident did not, however, upset his equilibrium very much, as kindly as he could he followed the ball to the roof, and from that vantage of disadvantage played it so well that he was successful in securing a half of a hole which everybody considered irretrievably lost.

A similar scene was once witnessed on the St. Andrew's links. In the course of a three-ball match, one of the players happened to drive his ball on to the corrugated iron roof of a shed and, in the belief that he had consequently given up the hole, the other two calmly proceeded with the match. But they had reckoned without St. Andrew's, for the next moment there was a great clatter of feet on the iron roof. Barely had the scurrying cry of "Fore" reached the players' ears when a ball whizzed on to the course close by. It was that of the other player, who had mounted to the roof and played it from that unexpected corner. —From THE BITS.

It Takes Nerve

Everything depends upon your nerves. It is nerve force that causes the brain to direct the motion of your body; it is nerve force that causes your heart to pulsate, and send the blood through your veins; it is nerve force that causes your stomach to digest food, your kidneys to filter the blood, and the liver to secrete bile. In fact, nerve force is the power that runs your body, so if you feel worn-out, irritable, nervous, cannot sleep, or eat well, have pain or misery anywhere, your nerves are weak, and your system run-down. To restore this vitality take Dr. Miles' Nerve which will strengthen and build up the nerves. You cannot be healthy without strong nerves. "For eighteen years Dr. Miles' Nerve and Anti-Pain Pills have been my sole companions. Early in married life, while raising children, my nerves became all worn-out—could not sleep; had no appetite; indigestion very bad; and I began using Dr. Miles' Nerve, and at once I began by improving, and soon found myself in perfect health." MRS. S. L. ZIMMER, 23 PINECOURT ST., NEW CASTLE, PA. Dr. Miles' Nerve is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit you, if it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

A HUMAN WEAKNESS UNDER LIMELIGHT

(Original.)
Physical man is composed of a bundle of mechanical contrivances fitted to work together for a purpose. A weakness of a nerve, a defect in the composition of a tissue, may mar the whole and deprive the body of the power of doing its work. Moral man is fashioned in the same way. A person may have every attribute for a splendid career except one, which will throw the rest out of gear and produce collapse.
Rodney Bell led his class at college and at the medical school and was one of the picked men at both for whom a splendid career was predicted. When at sixteen Rodney left home for the university he was in the midst of a youthful love affair. The object of his attachment was Luella Oliver, nearly his own age, a pretty, sprightly, feminine creature who seemed to require the most tender handling if she was to develop into a woman. When they parted, Rodney hung about her neck a gold locket in which was a picture of himself that she had asked for, telling her that if ever she was dissatisfied with his treatment of her to send it back to him. "I am very ambitious," he said, "and may be so absorbed in my career as to offer you some slight neglect. The sight of this gift will bring me to my senses."
Rodney was at college and the medical school eight years, and then took a postgraduate course at Paris. He spent his vacations during his college career at home, but it happened that at both Luella was absent. In eight years, from sixteen to twenty-four, there is time for many changes. He was passing away from the influence of his early love, and their correspondence had nearly dropped. When Rodney wrote, Luella did the same. If he failed to write, Luella was silent. Finally while abroad he remembered one day that no letter had passed between them for four months. He remembered the locket he had given her and asked, "If she is dissatisfied with me she will send it to me." But to make sure he wrote her asking if she had sent it. This made him feel comparatively easy, though he could not quite get rid of a fear that he might have hurt her.
When Dr. Bell was thirty-five he became a celebrated surgeon. He was in love with his profession and used to say that he had not time to be in love with any one or anything else. If he was, it was certainly the remembrance of his child love. Many prominent women, both rich and beautiful, tried to win him, but they all failed.
One day he was called to a hospital

YANKEE AND FRENCHMAN.

Their Differing Methods of Labor, as the Panama Canal Reveals Them.

A Jamaican laborer who has worked in the Canal zone under both the French and the Americans gives an interesting comparison of the two systems. The French did not pay as much wages as the Americans, but living was cheaper. Then laborers got sixty cents a day; now they get eighty cents. Under the French there were a lot of market gardens. The Americans excluded them from the zone and they go into the bush. Pork was 12 1/2 cents a pound then; now it is 25 cents. Fresh beef was 12 1/2 cents; now it is 30 cents. Under French rule the men worked ten hours a day. Now they work eight, but much harder, and there is no chance to make more money by task work. Under the French we could take work by contract, and two men, working together, could make \$75 in a fortnight. The blacks had more chance of promotion then, too. There is not so much sickness as in French times. The best thing the Americans have done is to stop bad language and gambling. There is a big fine and prison for gambling. In the French days there used to be cock fighting and drinking and shooting and dancing all the time. Now it is all stopped. If a man shoots off a gun now the police catch him and jerk him up to the prison so fast that his feet don't have a chance to touch the ground. In Jamaica we used to have a barrister and a good long trial. In the Canal zone you have no barrister. You just come before a judge and he shouts out: "You're right, you're right," or "you're wrong, you're wrong," and that is all there is to it. The workmen are more afraid of the Americans than of the French. The French talked much and went this way (gesticulating). The Americans keep very quiet until they get vexed and then they make things stand around. They've got to go to get things done. The Americans are too much of schemers to waste time or money. There are no loafing jobs now, such as there used to be. It is like running a race all the time. You don't mind it for a day, but you can't keep it up. Nobody can stay in one of the commission buildings after seven a. m. unless he is sick. The watchmen go around then, and if he catches a man there it means a fine of \$2 or three days' pay. At eleven the men can come back and get dinner; then they have to leave for work from one to five again. If a man is sick, he goes by the doctor and gets a paper to show to the watchman. If he isn't sick and wants to get off he has to hide in the woods or lie around a China shop (a saloon). The China shops ought to be shut up, at least on Sundays, in his place ready for work the first thing in the morning, took in hand, and when the whistle blows it is "all right, boys" and off it goes. The timekeeper comes around every two hours, making a dot in his little book every time; four dots make a day's work. For the last six months I have been working on the main building here. I can do any carpenter work, from framing to finishing. The bosses of the carpenters are all kind gentlemen. None of us treat me bad. Carpenters get 20 to 25 cents an hour. About the best way is to get a Jamaican woman to keep house for you. You pay her \$10 to \$12 when the sky comes around every fortnight, and buy her dresses and things. Some of the women don't know how to cook. They just fix up some little foolishness—dumplings and the like of that. A man can't work on such stuff. The U. S. C. (Fashioning Central Commission) is serving money now at 50 cents a day, but they don't give the men what they want. Things don't taste right; they cook the life out of it. Some Jamaicans don't like rice and won't eat potatoes. It makes the men discouraged, not getting their pay when they want it. Pay day is irregular, all ways two weeks behind, sometimes more. There is no privacy or quiet in the old bachelor buildings, thirty or forty in a room. Some of the men are noisy at night and have no sense of decency. There ought to be a "quiet" of lumps on the floor, where the men have to sleep on top of each other. The bath rooms are good, and most of the messes there.—The Independent.

THIN BLOOD

Experience count anything with you? Then when do you think of 60 years' experience with Ayer's Sarsaparilla? Sixty years of curing thin blood, weak nerves, general debility! We wish you would ask your own doctor about this. Ask him to tell you honestly what he thinks it will do for your case. Then do precisely as he says. We have no secrets! We publish the formula of all our medicines. Lowell, Mass.

Have You Weather Insurance on Your Home?
The Health & Milligan Best Prepared Paint
Is the Strongest Possible Insurance Against Weather Rot
Better apply a coat and thus insure before it's too late.
For Sale By C. W. Averill & Co., Barre, Vt.

PRESBYTERIAN BODIES UNITE.

Cumbeiland Church Joins Larger Denomination—Great Rejoicing.
The Minutes, Jan. 25.—The Presbyterian general assembly went with yesterday when final action was taken uniting with the Presbyterian with the Cumberland church.
The resolution of union was adopted by a rising vote, the Rev. William Laurin of Bellfleur, Vt., alone voting "No." He refused to have the resolution made unanimous. While the assembly sang the doxology, Delegates Blank and Furlong, representing the Cumberland church, were escorted to the platform and given an ovation. The audience then sang "Blest Be the Tie That Binds" and the union was completed.
The assembly also went on ground in favoring the formation of the interdenominational church union proposed in New York last November.